

Anarchy Comics #3

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(1st edition)

Last Gasp Eco Funnies

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52 pages

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7" x 10"

Sir Real's UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Stories:

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Artists:

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51

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Paul Mavrides 3-10+

Epistoller 11-14(s)

M. Trublin 11-14(a)

Adam Cornford 11-14(translation), 23-28(s+),
34-36(s?)

Room 15

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Clifford Peter Harper 18-21(a)

Pierre Joseph Prouden 18-21(s)

Spain Rodriguez 23-28(a)

Steve Lafler 29

Gerhard Seyfried 30,31

Gary Panter 32, 33

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Melinda Gebbie 34-36(a)

Benjamen Perel 34-36(q)

Sharon Kahn Rudahl 37-40

Greg Irons 41-44

Dave Lester 45

Marion Lydbrook 46

Matt Feazell 47-50

Pete Moreno 52

ANARCHY

COMICS



A LAST GASP COMIC

BIGGEST ISSUE YET!

48 PAGES OF INTERNATIONAL ANARCHY!



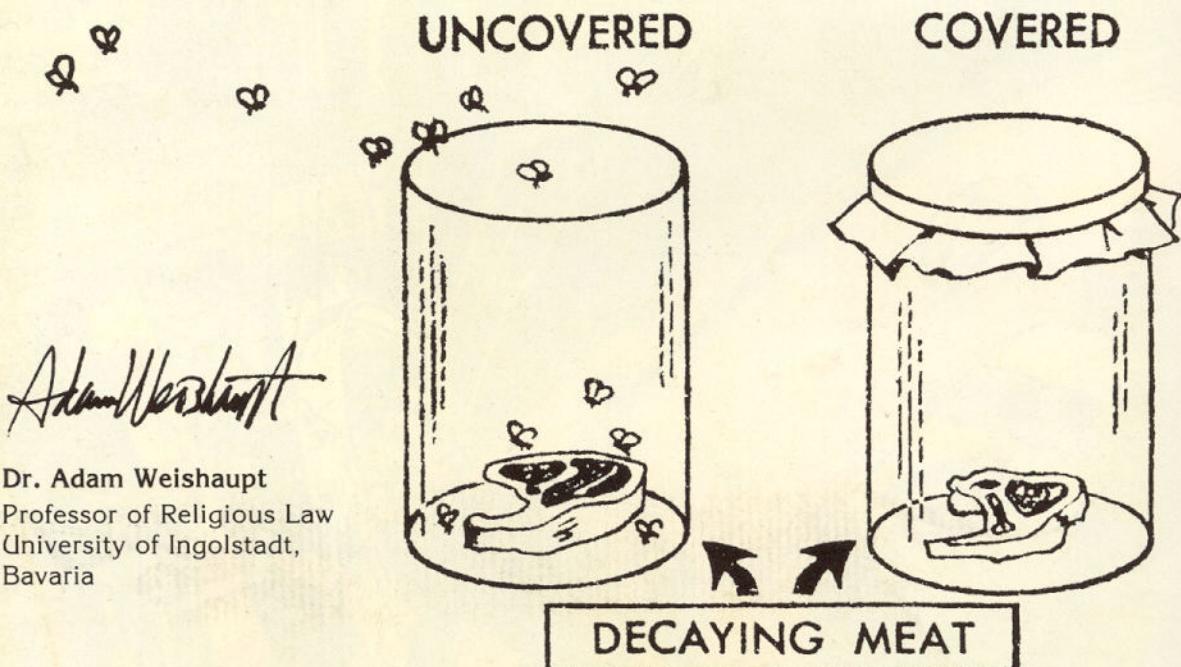
Salutations,

Perhaps you're wondering: "What's with this so-called Anarchistic funnybook — this going on about no government, running your own life, and chasing the 'Power Elite' with the deadly Frying Pan of Freedom?" Funny that you should ask.

Let's face it: We've got 17 cartoonists from the Western Hemisphere jammed in here (Roum and Harper from the U.K., Epistolier & Trublin from France, Seyfried from West Germany, Pontiak and Helm from Holland, Lester and Lydbrooke from Canada, Moreno from Spain, and Feazell, Rudahl, Panter, Irons, Spain, Gebbie, Mavrides and Kinney from the U.S.) and I'll bet not one of them agrees exactly with any other one! In fact, I'll bet you can't even put two of them in the same room together, not even for five minutes. There's humor here, and history and poetry and melodrama and a title which conjures up dread in the minds of most zombie robots. But is it **POLITICALLY CORRECT**? Have we hit all the "right" targets? Have we "left" anyone out? Unintentionally slighted any downtrodden comrades? Yes, no, and maybe!! I don't know, you don't know, and what's more you probably don't care.

Still confused? Just look at this diagram, here. Let's say that Decaying Meat stands for Capitalism. If the system is "covered" by an air-tight web of surveillance and high-tech armaments, it may be preserved. However, if left to survive on its own merits, pretty soon it gets maggots, flies, the whole nature thing! Wow! But look! Maggots and flies are **good!** They're ecological . . . biodegradable! It's all part of Mother Nature's food chain, and you like to eat, right? Well, you couldn't eat the Decaying Meat in the first place, so why not let it rot and get it over with? Huh?

Well, so much for Theory. You've got a handful of comics here, so read them already . . .



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Front Cover © 1981 by Peter Pontiak, color by Guy Colwell.

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YEAH, WE KNOW... PUNK IS DEAD! BUT YOU TELL THAT TO THIS GUY. YOU SEE
HE LIVES IN THE DEEP SOUTH — SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, THAT IS — AND THE NEWS
HASN'T REACHED HIM YET. HIS BAND'S CALLED BRACK FRAG. HIS NAME? JEAN-PAUL
SARTRE, JR.! LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON — WHATEVER HE DOES, THERE'S...

YOU CALL
YOURSELVES A
BUNCH OF ANARCHISTS?
YOU MAKE
ME SICK!

©1981
PAUL MAVRIDES
Jay Kinney

BASICALLY, J-P JR.'S A
WELL-ROUNDED KID...



HE'S GOT A GIRL...



AND OF COURSE, A CAR...



YES, IT'S A COZY SCENE
THERE IN ORANGE COUNTY...

AND YET IT'S NOT ALL FUN & GAMES!
THESE GUYS ARE SERIOUS!

WE'D LIKE TO
DEDICATE THIS
NEXT SONG TO ALL
THE OPPRESSED PEOPLE
OF THE WORLD!!

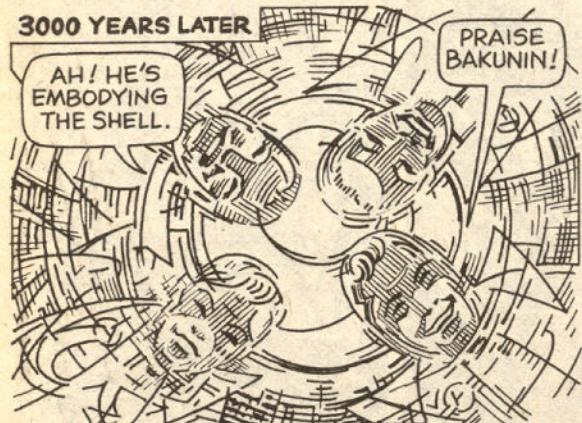




L.A. GENERAL HOSPITAL



3000 YEARS LATER



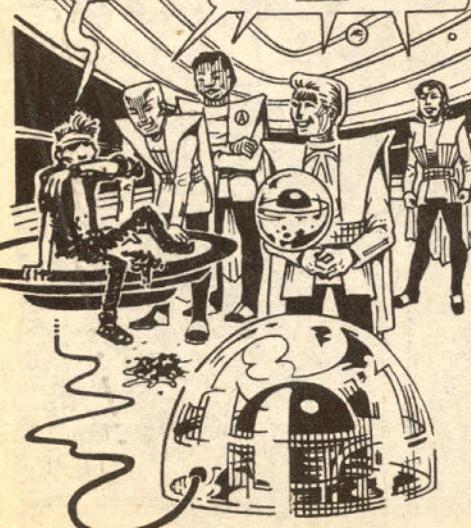
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "THE FUTURE"?

ACTUALLY, IT'S YOUR DISTANT PRESENT IN THE ETERNAL "NOW" ... BUT WE'LL GET INTO THAT LATER.

YOU SEE, OUR HUMANISTIC TECHNOLOGY IS CAPABLE OF BRINGING THE FROZEN DEAD BACK TO LIFE... SO WE DID!

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE A'S?

IT STILL STANDS FOR ANARCHISM, BROTHER!



YES... IT TOOK
THOUSANDS OF YEARS
BUT THE REVOLUTION
FINALLY WON!!



THERE'S NO MORE WAR!
OPPRESSION!
SEXISM!
RACISM!
AGEISM!
SHAPEISM!
SIZEISM!



WE'RE YOUR ADJUSTMENT
TEAM, J-P! C'MON...
JUMP IN!



WE'RE GOING TO
FIND A COMMUNE
THAT'S RIGHT
FOR YOU!



COMMUNE?
I DON'T
WANNA LIVE
IN NO
COMMUNE!



BUT... BUT
EVERYONE
LIVES IN A
COMMUNE!
LET'S NOT
BE ANTI-
SOCIAL!



WHY
NOT?



PERHAPS YOU'LL
LIKE THE FREE
AUTONOMOUS
BAKERS'
COLLECTIVE...

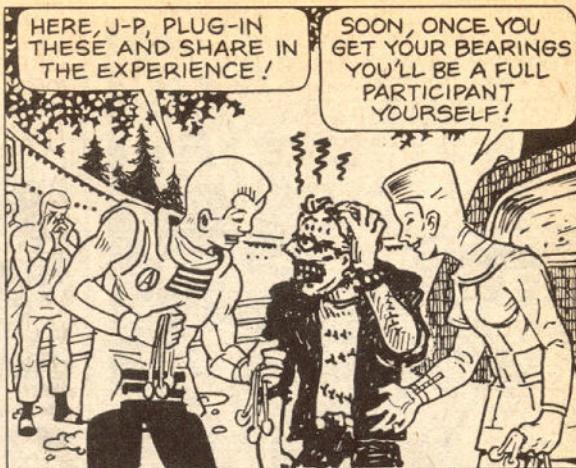


HERE! ENJOY SOME 9-GRAIN
BREAD BAKED BY UNEXPLOITED
LABOR!! M-M-M!!



WHY, EVERY PIECE IS
A COMPLETE PROTEIN!





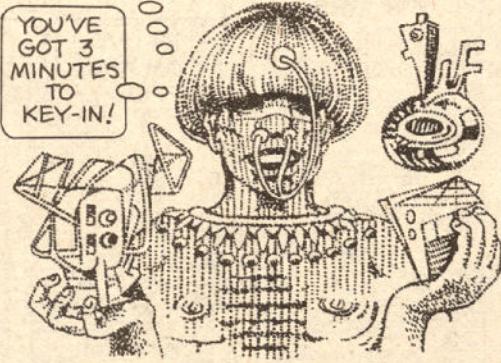
EVERY OTHER HOUR DURING THE DAY EVERYONE ALL OVER THE EARTH TUNES IN TO DECIDE ON IMPORTANT MATTERS!



THAT'S 65 BILLION FOLKS MAKING DIRECT-DEMOCRACY WORK!!

COMPUTER-ENHANCED NEURO-IMAGE

THIS SEGMENT'S QUESTION IS WHETHER THE 7TH ANGLE OF THE DIATONIC FLANGE GRIDS SHOULD BE AMENDED! BLUE OR AMBER?



TODAY'S RANDOM CHAIRPERSON
DWARTE RAMIREZ OF
SAO PAULO, BRAZIL

WHAT TH—

POP!



BLUE!
BLUE!

NO, AMBER!
HEY! WAIT!
COME BACK!

AMBER!

BAMU



REALLY J-P! THERE'S NO NEED FOR THIS ALIENATED BEHAVIOR!! SINCE ALL PROPERTY BELONGS TO EVERYONE, YOU'RE ONLY HURTING YOURSELF!!

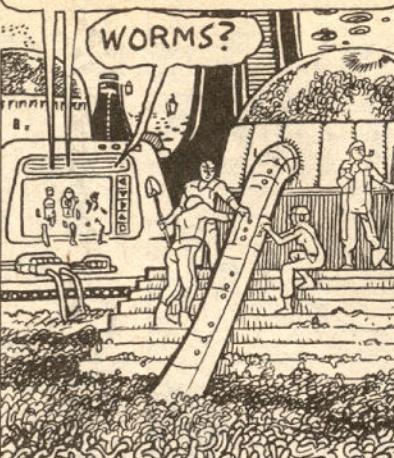


YEAH?
WELL, IF IT'S
ALL MINE
TOO, I CAN
WRECK IT IF
I WANT TO,
RIGHT?

PERHAPS... ACCORDING TO
REPTILIAN LOGIC! BUT ONLY
A MASOCHIST WOULD WANT TO
—AND SUCH PERSONALITY
DISORDERS ARE A THING OF
THE PAST!



HERE — YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'D BE
GOOD WITH ANIMALS... HOW'D
YOU LIKE TO LIVE HERE ON THE
WORM FARM CO-OP?



IN FACT,
EVERYTHING'S
MADE FROM
WORMS!!

SAY! DIDN'T YOUR RECORDS
NOTE YOU WERE A **MUSICIAN**
IN YOUR FORMER TIME?
WELL, THE WORMERS
HERE HAVE ONE OF THE
TOP CHOIRS IN THE
BIO-REGION!!

PERHAPS
THEY'LL SING
US A SONG!

I
HATE
MUSIC!



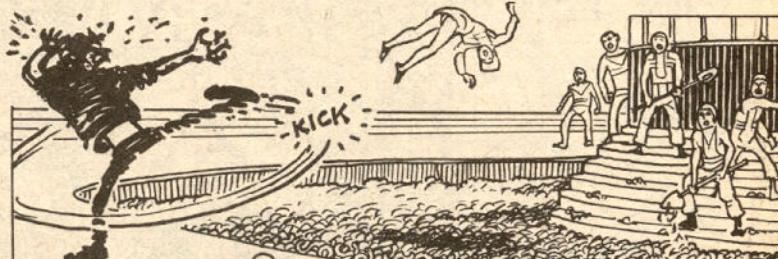
$$\frac{d\zeta}{dt} = \frac{9^\circ M \omega^{-2b}}{4^\circ Me / 22A} \left(\frac{R}{r} \right)^{5A^{000} ni} \sqrt{S} \approx \frac{20 \Omega^{H/1}}{(r/\omega r_c)^{2[\zeta - 13]}}$$

HEY
EVERYONE...



I'M GETTING A
TELEPATHIC MESSAGE
FROM THE **DOLPHINS**
UP ON THEIR
L5 SPACE COLONY!

GAHH!



SLUR!



OUR EDUCATION PILLS
ALWAYS SAID THE 20TH
CENTURY WAS THE
HEIGHT OF PRE-HISTORY
BARBARISM! *SIGH*

YES, THIS POOR,
UNSOCIALIZED
FOOL CAN'T TELL
THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN LICENSE
AND LIBERTY!!

KILL!
DESTROY!

I THINK WE'VE TRIED TO INTRODUCE HIM TO
OUR CLASSLESS UTOPIA TOO QUICKLY! HE'S
OBVIOUSLY DISORIENTED... PERMANENTLY SO,
I'M AFRAID!

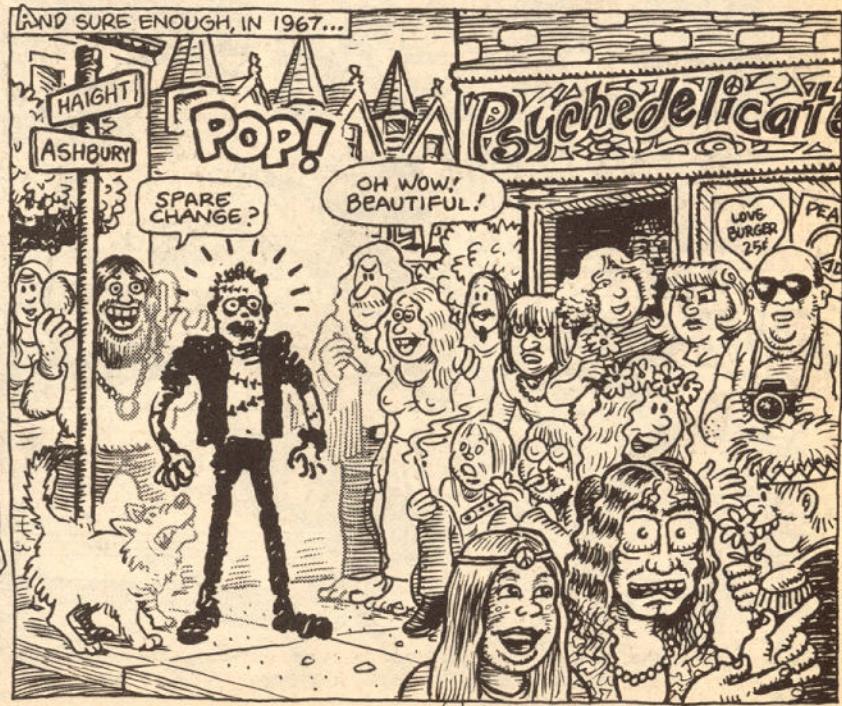
HMM... HE LEAVES US NO
CHOICE BUT TO OVERRIDE OUR
NORMAL BAN ON TIME-TRAVEL!



J-P! WE'RE SENDING
YOU BACK TO YOUR
PRIOR EXISTENCE
FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

SURELY HE'LL BE MUCH
HAPPIER BACK AMONG
HIS LOVED ONES AND
PEERS...

I JUST HOPE WE GET HIS SPACE/TIME
VECTOR CORRECT. WE NEVER DID
MANAGE TO GET ALL THE GREMLINS OUT
OF THIS PROCESS!



HA HA!

ANARCHY IN THE ALSACE

SCÉNARIO: EPISTOLIER

DESSIN: M. TRUBLIN

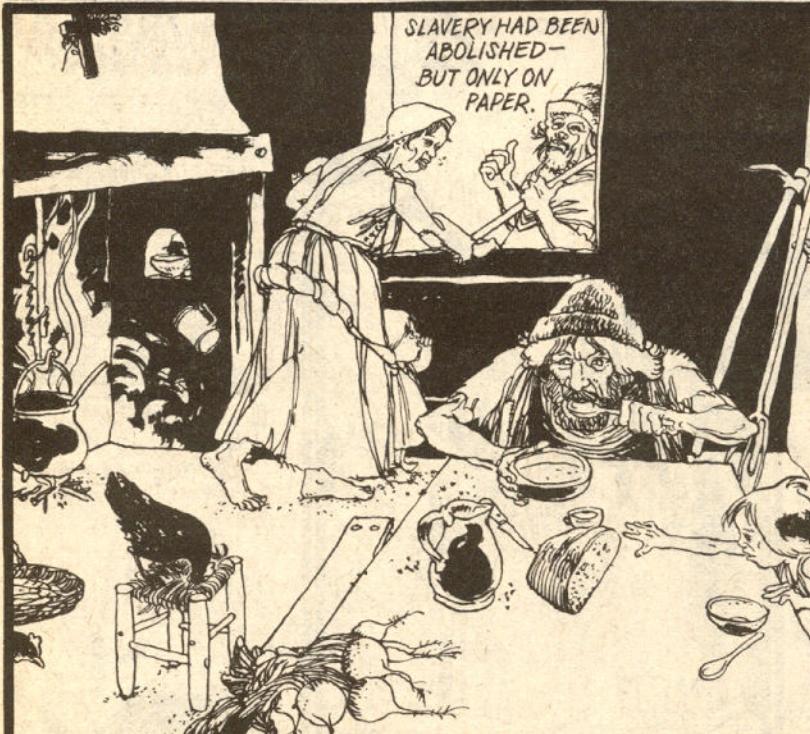
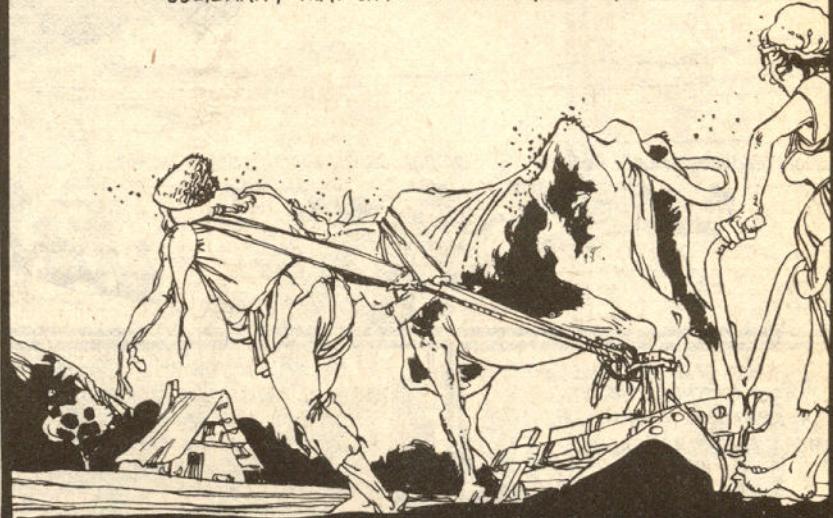
THE RÉVOLT OF THE RUSTAUDS

HERE'S
WHAT'S
GOOD!

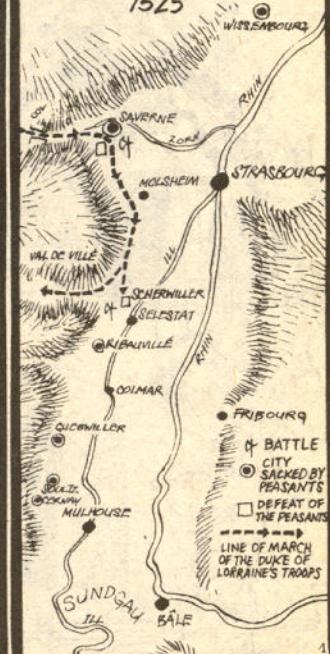


RALLYING-CRY
OF THE
RUSTAUDS

IN THE 16TH CENTURY
GERMANY WAS FRAGMENTED INTO FIEFS, CITY-STATES,
AND INDEPENDENT BISHOPRICS.
ALSACE (NOW PART OF FRANCE) WAS ONE OF THESE.
BUT WRETCHED CONDITIONS FOR THE PEASANTS—MULTIPLE RENTS & LEVIES,
WAR TAXES, AN ALL-POWERFUL CLERGY—GAVE THEM KINSHIP AND
SOLIDARITY THAT SPANNED THE FRONTIERS...



THE REVOLT BEGAN IN THE
ZORN VALLEY IN APRIL,
1525



THE RUSTAUDS IN ALSACE
ARE SUPPORTED
BY A GENERAL INSURRECTION
OF THE GERMAN
PEASANTS.



SOON THE WHOLE PLAIN BETWEEN THE SUNDGAU AND THE WISSEMBOURG IS THEIRS.



THE LEADERS GATHER
AT DORLISHEIM.

THE ABBEY OF ALTOFT FALLS TO THE
PEASANTS, THEN THE CITIES OF
SAVERNE AND RIBAUVILLE... THE
MONASTERIES ARE SACKED.



IN THE TOWNS,
WORKERS, ARTISANS, AND COM-
PANIONS JOIN THEM, AS
WELL AS SEVERAL MAYORS.
SULTZ, GUEBWILLER
AND CERNAY
SURRENDER.



IN LOWER ALSACE,
AN ELECTED COMMITTEE,
RESPONSIBLE TO THE PEASANT
ASSEMBLY, DIRECTS
OPERATIONS, UNDER THE
COMMAND OF A TANNER,
ERASMIUS GERBER.

THEY ORGANIZE THEMSELVES
IN 4 GROUPS: EVERY MAN
DONATES 4 DAYS OF SERVICE.



LOOTING
DOES NOT FURNISH
ENOUGH PROVISIONS,
SO THE REBELS SELL THE
GOODS CONFISCATED FROM
LORDS AND PRIESTS,
DELEGATING
A TREASURER.

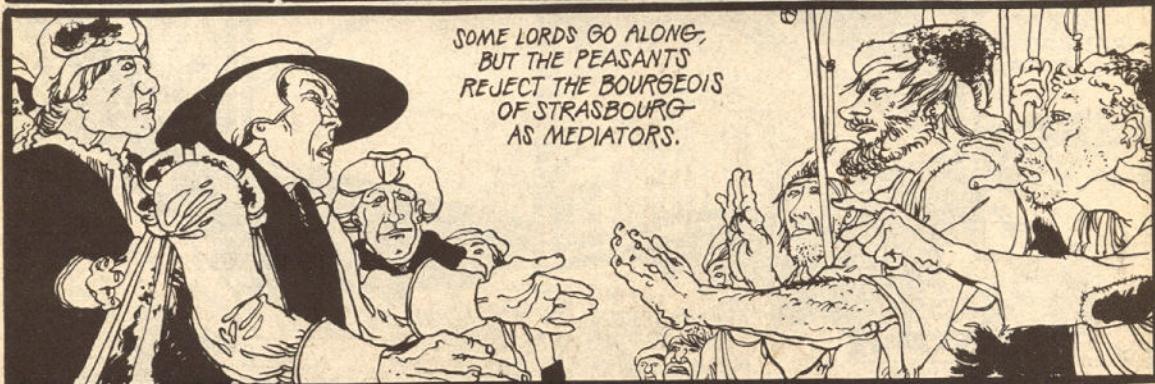


THEIR PROGRAM, BY
CONTRAST, IS VERY MODERATE:

LESS TAXATION,
CHURCHES BUT NO
MORE PRIESTS, THE
LORD CAN REMAIN
LORD IF HE FOLLOWS
THE GOSPEL.



SOME LORDS GO ALONG,
BUT THE PEASANTS
REJECT THE BOURGEOIS
OF STRASBOURG
AS MEDIATORS.

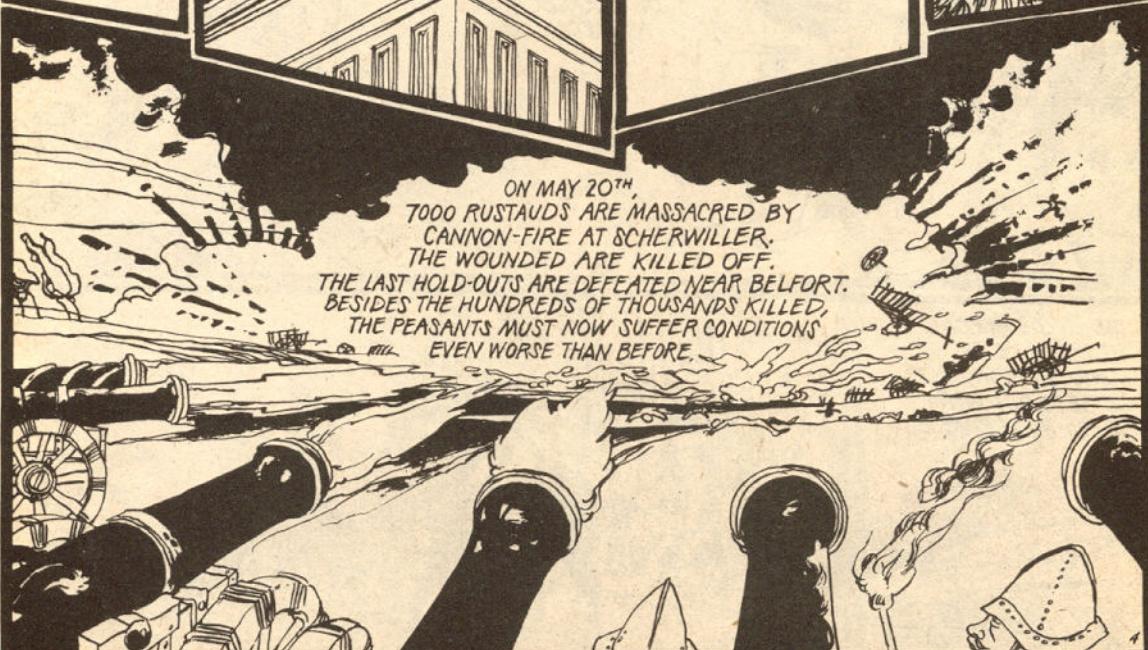


THE LORDS APPEAL
TO THE DUKE OF
LORRAINE FOR HELP.
HE SETS OUT WITH
30,000 MERCENARIES.



THE GERMAN PEASANTS APPEAL TO MARTIN LUTHER, BUT WITH UNFORTUNATE RESULTS:

THIS CALL TO MASSACRE IS HEeded. THE PEASANTS ARE PUSHED BACK TO PETIT PIERRE, THEN SAVERNE IS BESEIGED.



- UNTIL THE NEXT INSURRECTION.

WILDCAT



Where do you keep your bombs, then??
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!

Anarchists don't keep bombs, friend. Governments keep bombs - enough between 'em to melt down the world forty times over. Anarchists oppose all bombs and all governments.

But in the absence of government, Har! Har!, we'd be ruled by thugs and gangsters.

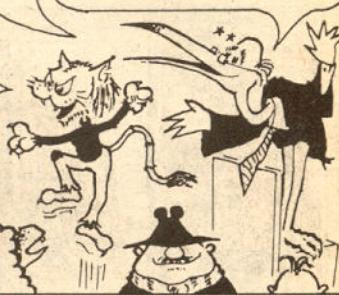
WE ARE NOW!!

That would be government by thugs and gangsters - not absence of government.

Anarchists strive for a society in which nobody rules anybody...

where coercion is impossible, where each individual has absolute sovereignty.

THUGS OUT!!
CAPITALISM OUT!!
LAW COURTS OUT!!
MILITARISM OUT!!
POLITICS OUT!!
RELIGION OUT!!
ANARCHISM IN!!

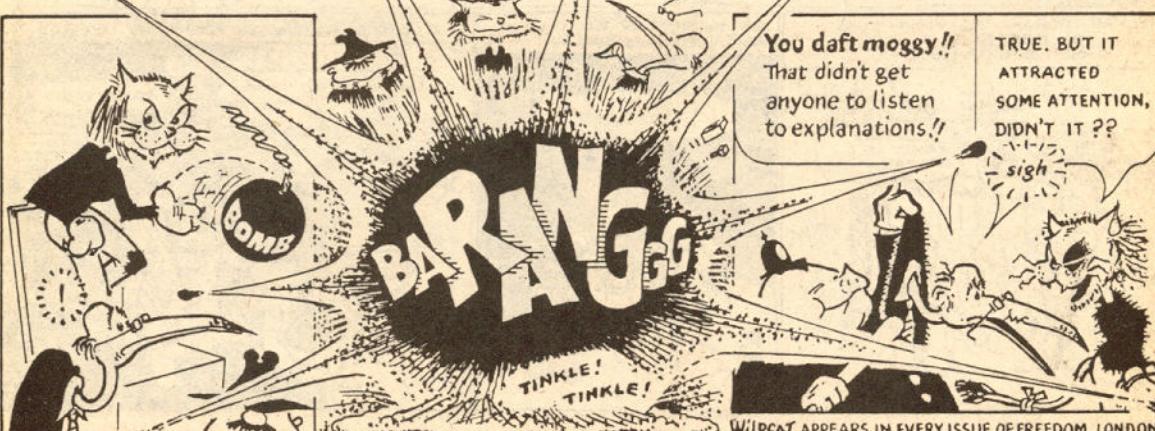


You'll never get what you're after.
Not in my lifetime, I agree.
But that isn't the point.

By striving towards a totally free society, we make where we are a little bit freer than it might have been.

How??
By throwing a bomb???
Har! Har!
Har! Har!!

No, friend. As I explained last time
gov
bor
dov
NOBODY LISTENS TO YOUR EXPLANATIONS, COMRADE. HELP ME UP. I'LL ATTRACT SOME ATTENTION FOR YOU.

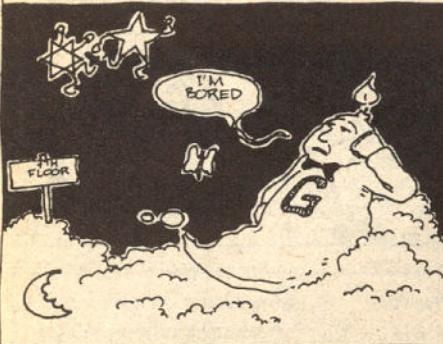


THE ACT OF CREATION

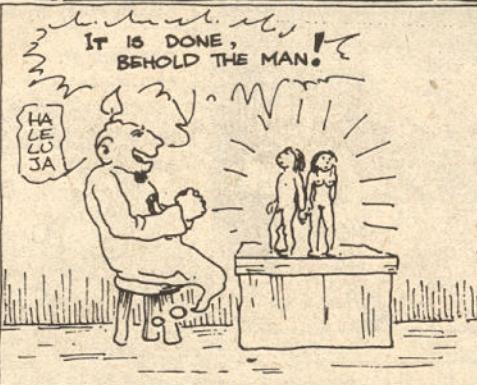
ACCORDING TO BAKUNIN* + ALBO '77

* HIS 'GOD AND THE STATE' ESSAY

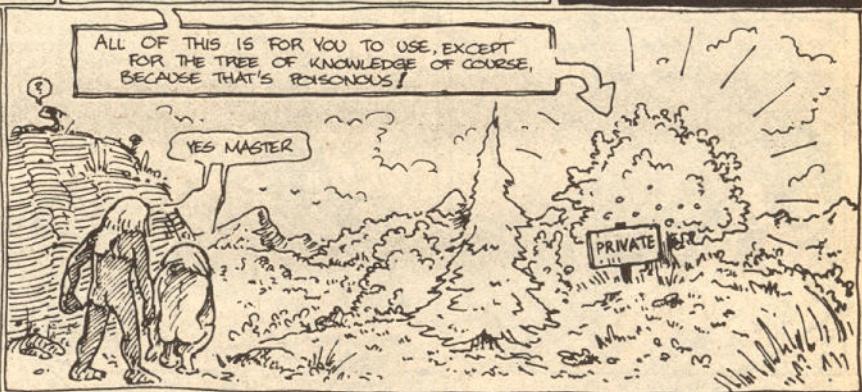
IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS THE DIVINE GHOST....



AND SO, AFTER A WHILE, IN THE COSMIC HOBBY ROOM



HOP!



SO MAN BEGAN HIS FIRST DAYS IN OBEDIENCE AND IGNORANCE...

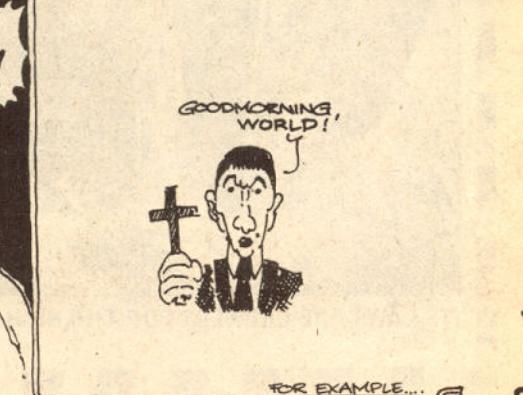
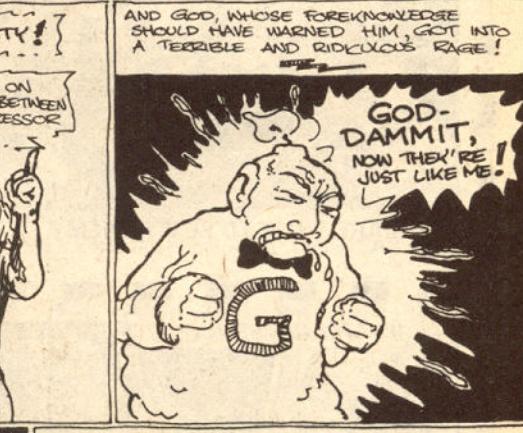
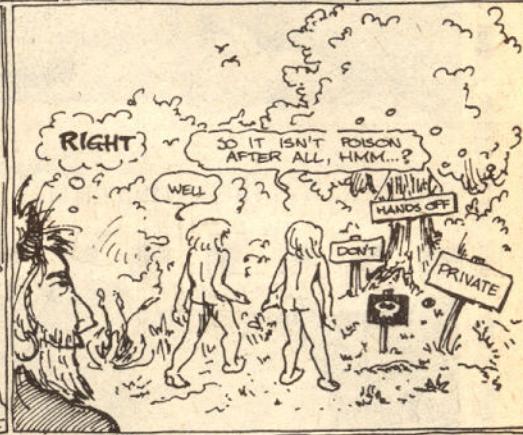
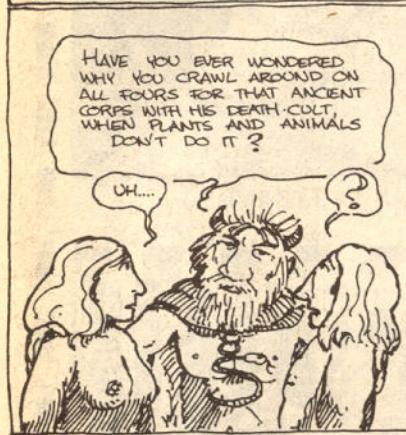
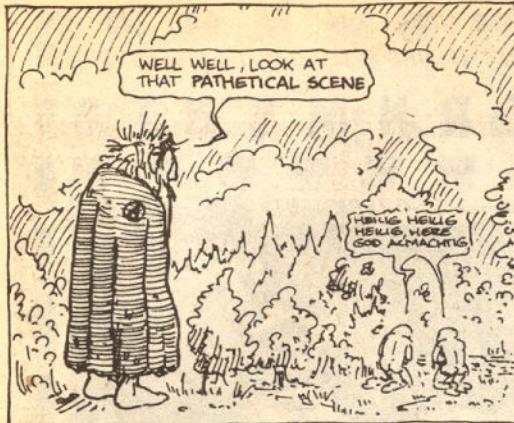


AND EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE REMAINED THAT WAY....



IF A CERTAIN PERSON WOULDN'T HAVE APPEARED





WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

① / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



WHOEVER LAYS THEIR HAND ON ME

② / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



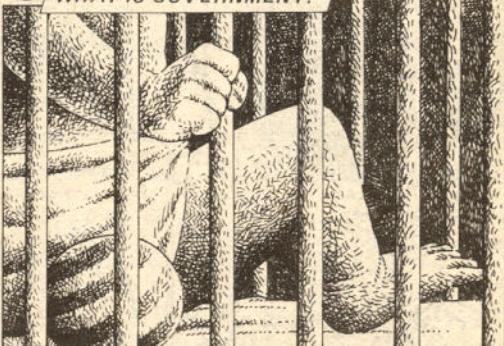
IS A USURPER AND A TYRANT;

③ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



I DECLARE THEM TO BE MY ENEMY ...

④ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



GOVERNMENT IS SLAVERY.

⑤ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



ITS LAWS ARE COBWEBS FOR THE RICH

⑥ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

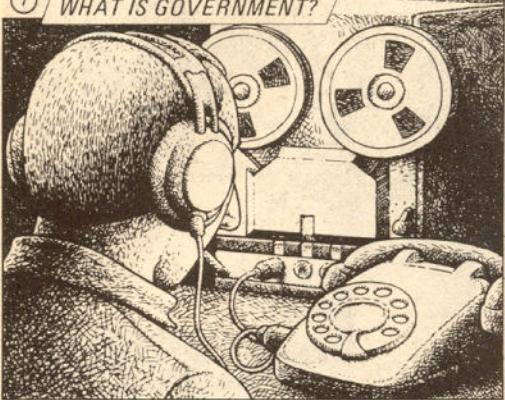


AND CHAINS OF STEEL FOR THE POOR.

B WORDS (PIERRE JOSEPH PROUDHON 1848 PARIS) VISUALS (CLIFFORD PETER HARPER 1981 LONDON)

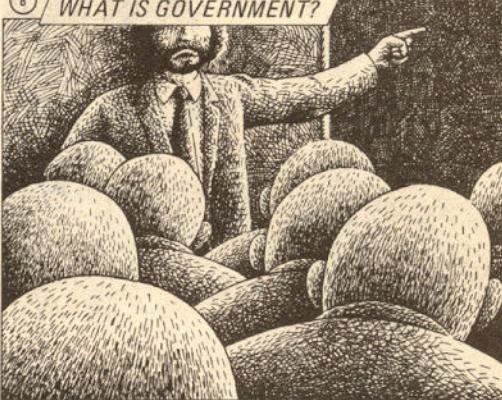
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

① / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



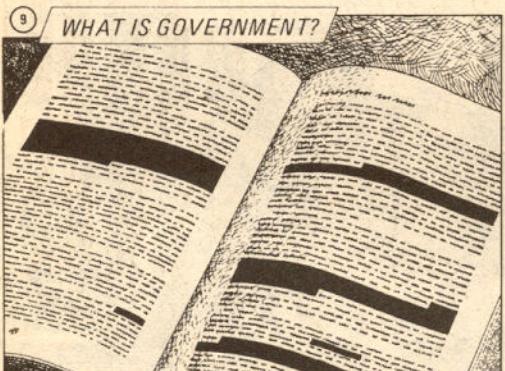
TO BE GOVERNED IS TO BE WATCHED,
INSPECTED, SPIED ON,

⑧ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



REGULATED, INDOCTRINATED, PREACHED
AT, CONTROLLED, RULED,

⑨ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



CENSORED BY PERSONS WHO HAVE
NEITHER WISDOM NOR VIRTUE.

⑩ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



IT IS IN EVERY ACTION AND TRANSACTION

⑪ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TO BE REGISTERED, STAMPED,

⑫ / WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TAXED, PATENTED, LICENSED, ASSESSED,

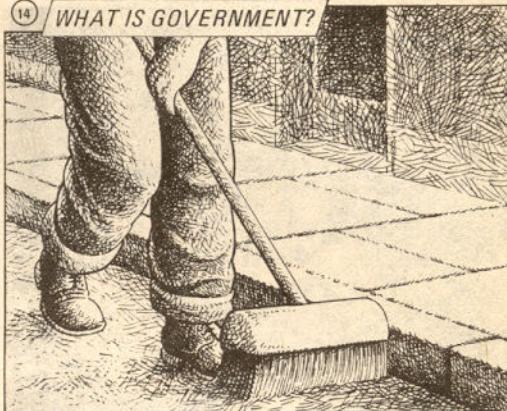
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

(13) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



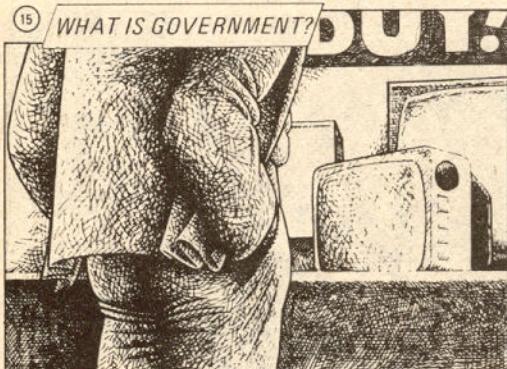
MEASURED, REPRIMANDED, CORRECTED,
FRUSTRATED.

(14) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



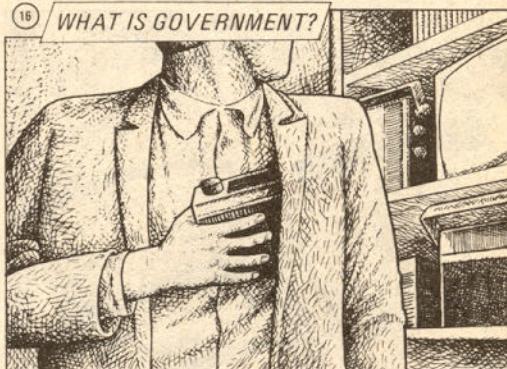
UNDER PRETEXT OF THE PUBLIC GOOD
IT IS TO BE EXPLOITED,

(15) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



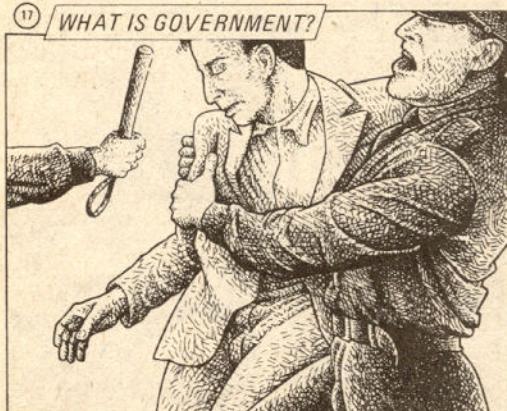
MONOPOLISED, EMBEZZLED, ROBBED,
AND THEN,

(16) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



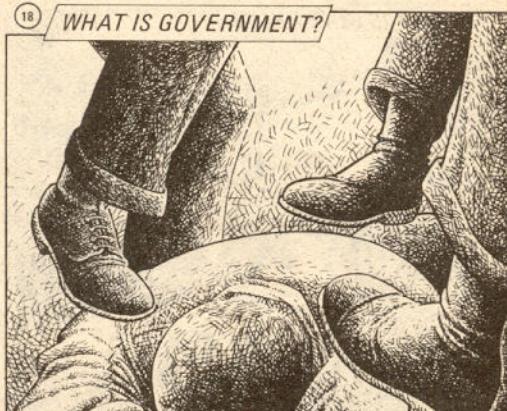
AT THE LEAST PROTEST OR WORD OF
COMPLAINT,

(17) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



TO BE FINED, HARASSED, VILIFIED,

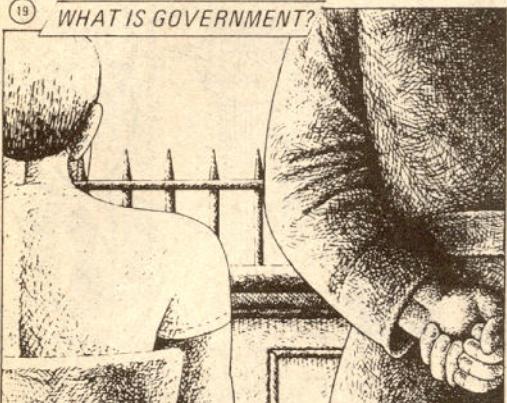
(18) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



BEATEN UP, BLUDGEONED, DISARMED,

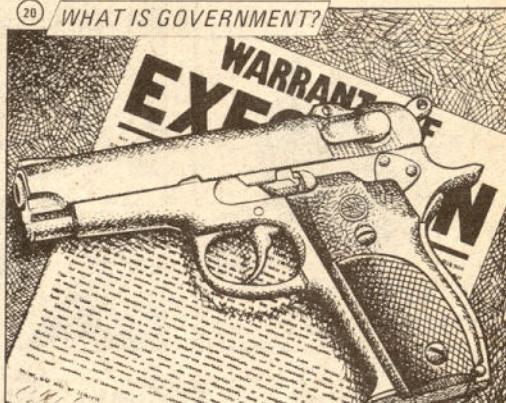
WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?

(19) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



JUDGED, CONDEMNED, IMPRISONED,

(20) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



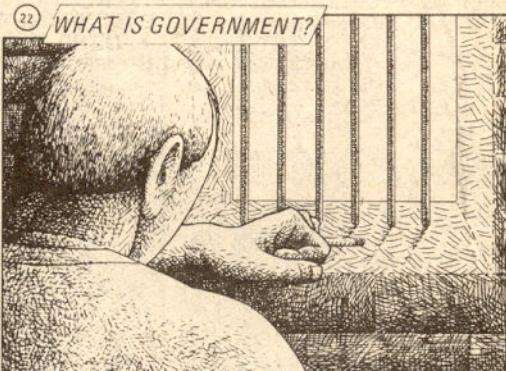
SHOT, GARROTED,

(21) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



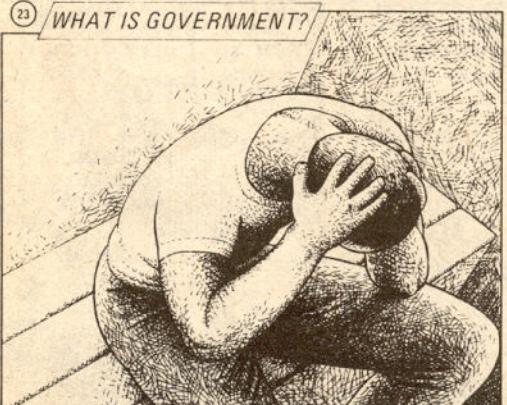
DEPORTED, SOLD, BETRAYED,

(22) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



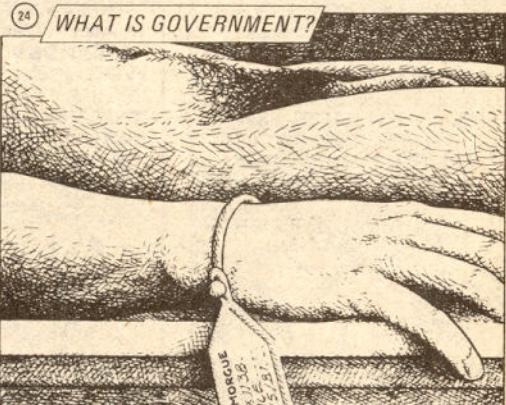
SWINDLED, DECEIVED,

(23) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



OUTRAGED, DISHONoured,

(24) WHAT IS GOVERNMENT?



THAT'S GOVERNMENT, THAT'S ITS
JUSTICE, THAT'S ITS MORALITY!

Radical Reflections

A PBS PRESENTATION



SUNDAYS AT 6:30 AM ON
Channel 47

HA! A PRIME EXAMPLE OF CHAUVINIST CHIVALRY DISGUISE ITSELF AS LIBERAL COURTESY! I REFUSE TO SPEAK UNTIL "JOHN" COMMITS HIMSELF TO A PUBLIC POSITION ON THE QUESTION AT HAND! LET'S GET THE CARDS ON THE TABLE...



THERE'S NO QUESTION IN MY MIND THAT ANY AND ALL SOCIAL GAINS OF OPPRESSED MINORITIES OF THE LAST 15 YEARS WERE ONLY MADE POSSIBLE THRU WHITE LIBERAL GUILT. THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE: NO GUILT, NO GAINS!

MM... ANY FINAL THOUGHTS ANYONE?



GOOD MORNING! TODAY WE'LL BE DISCUSSING THE IMPORTANT QUESTION: "JUST HOW USEFUL IS GUILT AS A DEVICE FOR SOCIAL CHANGE?" WHO WANTS TO BEGIN? JOHN?



WELL, IN LIGHT OF THE FACT THAT WHITE MALES DO HAVE CERTAIN ADVANTAGES IN THIS CULTURE, I THINK IT'D BE MORE APPROPRIATE TO QUERY ONE OF THE WOMEN PRESENT FIRST...



UHM.. THAT IS.. UH, WELL, SPEAKING AS A PSYCHOLOGIST, I FIND GUILT TO BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE IN TERMS OF A PERSON'S "EMOTIONAL ECONOMY" ... YET - IN TERMS OF SOCIETY, GUILT DOES REFLECT CONSENSUS AROUND TABOOS - AND, UH, IF "PROGRESSIVE" TABOOS ARE GENERATED, SAY: "SEXISM" ... THEN IT CAN INTERNALLY DEFLECT UNDESIRABLE BEHAVIOR!



IN OTHER WORDS, YOU SEE IT AS A TWO-EDGED SWORD?



I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT IF ANY VIEWERS HAVE BEEN OFFENDED BY ANYTHING I'VE SAID ON THE SHOW TODAY, TO JUST DROP ME A LINE @ THIS STATION AND I'LL WRITE OUT AN APPROPRIATE-SIZED CHECK TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY IMMEDIATELY!



PRETTY GOOD FOR A TOKEN GESTURE !!
G'BYE ALL!
YOU KNOW ...
ONLY THE GUILTY FEEL GUILT!
BUT, I...



NEXT WEEK: E.P. THOMPSON VS. ALTHUSSER'S GHOST...

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ROMAN SPRING

EST. 1970
ANNUAL
STORY BY VIBRANT
PROD. VI
ROME, FEB. 1977; ITALY'S UNIVERSITIES, ALREADY NOTORIOUS AS "HOLDING TANKS" FOR UNEMPLOYED YOUTH, ARE OCCUPIED BY THEIR STUDENTS TO PROTEST TIGHTENED ADMISSIONS AND BUDGET CUTS. GUN-TOTING FASCISTS INVADE THE CAMPUS. TWO STUDENTS ARE WOUNDED, ONE SERIOUSLY



© SPAIN '81

SALVATOR AVOLIO A METALWORKER VISITS HIS DAUGHTER SILVIA FOR SUNDAY DINNER



*RADIO CITTA' FUTURA; ONE OF ITALY'S MANY PIRATE RADIO STATIONS

BUT HOW COULD A POOR STUDENT
LIKE YOU AFFORD TO BUY
SUCH A THING?

I DIDN'T! ME AND MY FRIENDS
DID SOME "PROLETARIAN
SHOPPING"

LOOK...WE'RE ALL
WORKING CLASS, WE
MAKE THE GOODS, WHY
NOT TAKE SOME OF
THEM BACK

WHAT?

WELL I STILL CALL IT
STEALING, THINGS LIKE THAT
JUST FUEL THE FASCISTS

OH, IS THAT WHAT MADE
THEM COME ON CAMPUS YESTERDAY
AND SHOOT TWO OF MY FRIENDS?

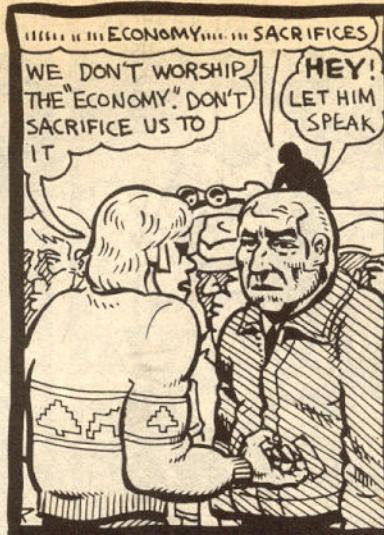
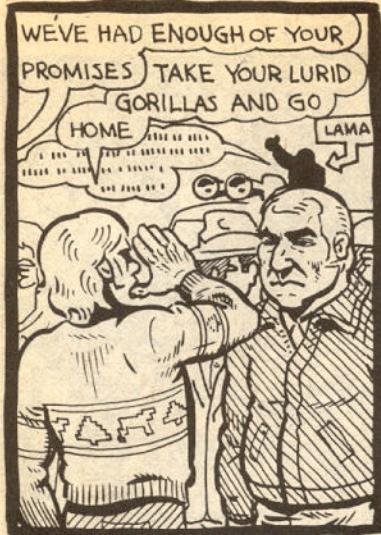
AH YOU KIDS ARE SO CRAZY TODAY! WHEN THE
HEAD OF MY UNION* COMES TO YOUR UNIVERSITY
TOMORROW, HE'LL TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOUR
HEADS

LUCIANO LAMA? THAT
OLD FART? WE'VE
GOT A THING OR
TWO TO TELL
HIM

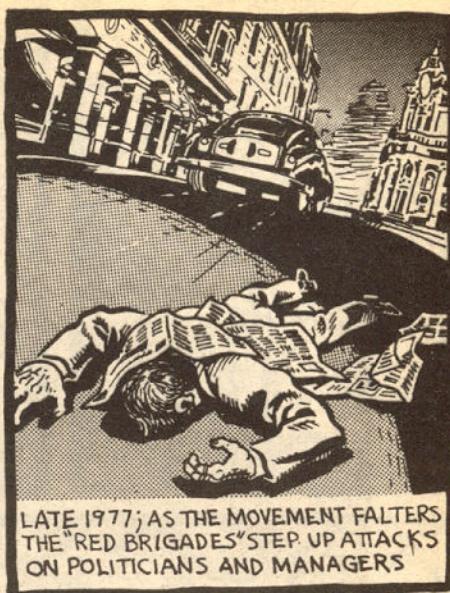


THE NEXT DAY THE UNIVERSITY OF ROME IS AGAIN INVADED; THIS TIME BY LUCIANO LAMA
AND THREE HUNDRED COMMUNIST PARTY "HEAVIES"

* C.G.I.L. THE ITALIAN "A.F.L.-C.I.O." COMMUNIST CONTROLLED



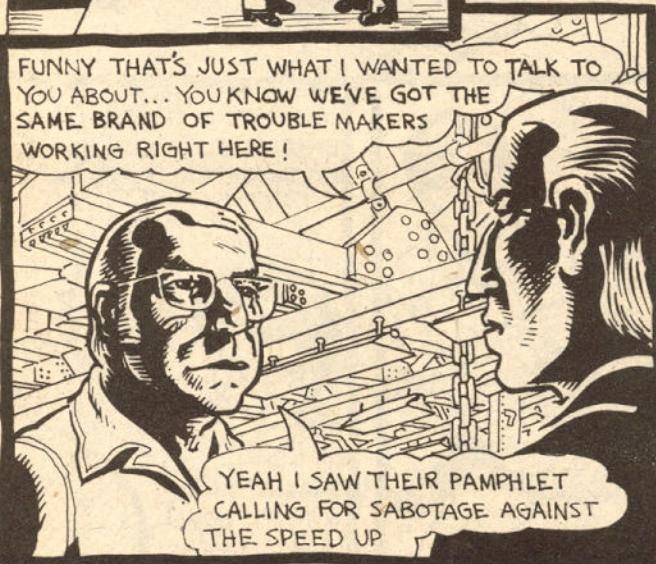
ON THE NEXT FEW MONTHS THE STRUGGLE INTENSIFIES....



SIX MONTHS LATER, SALVATOR RUNS
INTO THE P.C.I. SECTION HEAD FOR
HIS FACTORY

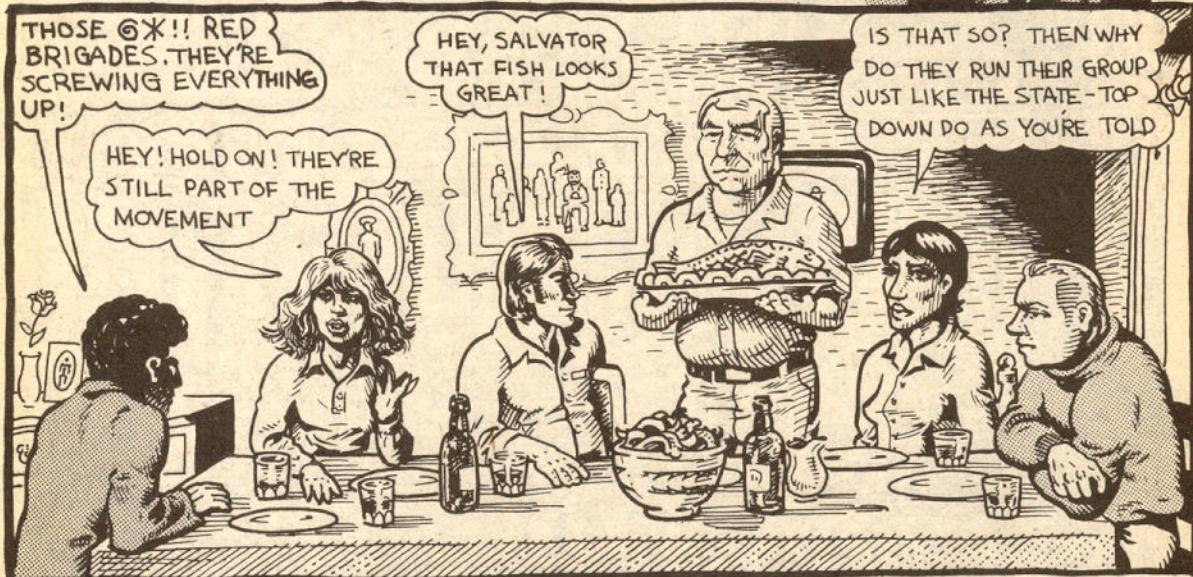
JUST THE MAN I WANTED
TO SEE! HOW ARE YOU?
HOW'S SILVIA?

I'M O.K. I SUPPOSE, BUT SILVIA IS MIXED UP WITH
THOSE AUTONOMIST CRAZIES. HER FRIENDS HAD TO
GET HER OUT OF JAIL AGAIN
LAST WEEK



FEB. 1978 DURING THE TRIAL OF RED BRIGADE LEADERS IN ROME
AUTONOMISTS ASSEMBLE IN DEFiance OF A BAN ON DEMONSTRATIONS





THE END

NAKED AVENGER

LAFLER ©81

THE NAKED AVENGER WAS READING THE PAPER ONE DAY...



BEFORE LONG, NAKED AVENGER IS RAIDING EXXON CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS!

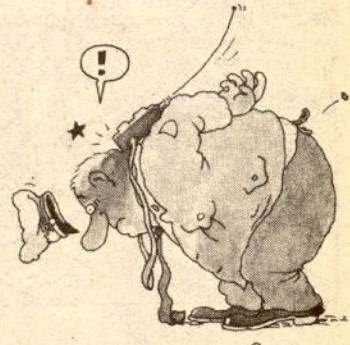
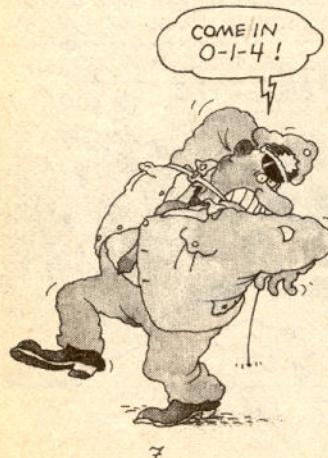


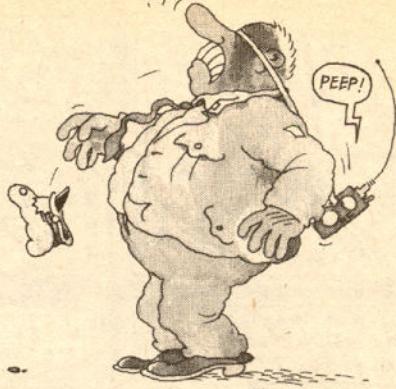
LISTEN GUYS, I'M SORRY I HASSLED YOU! I HAD NO IDEA...

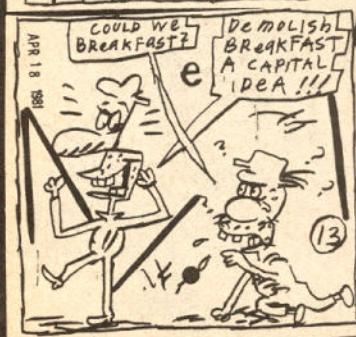
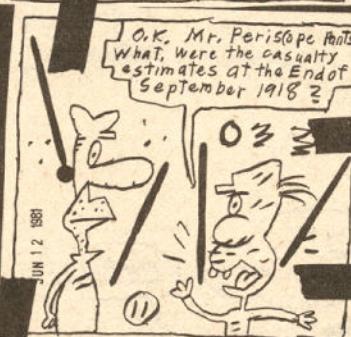
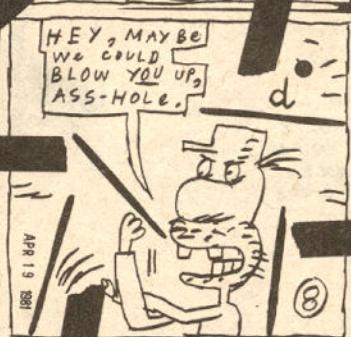
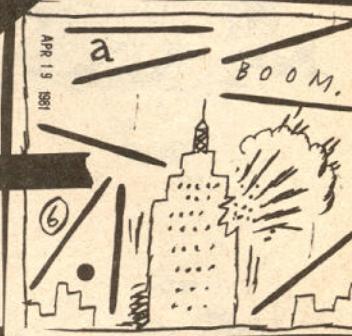


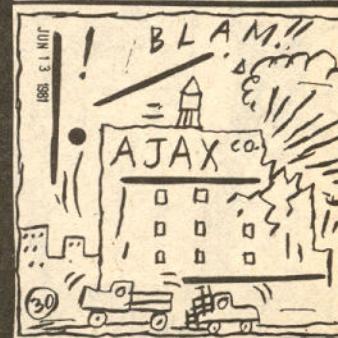
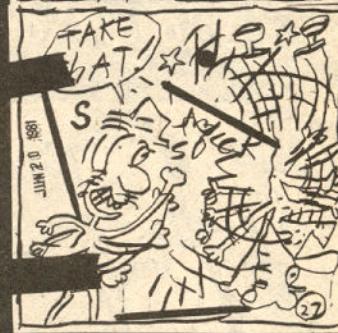
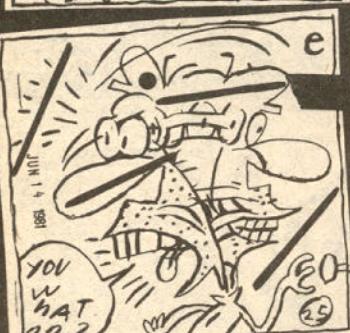
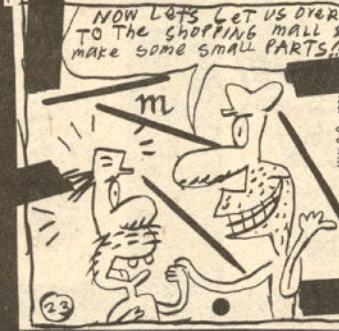
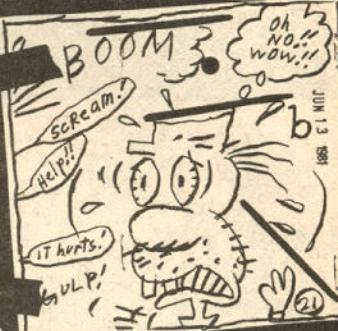
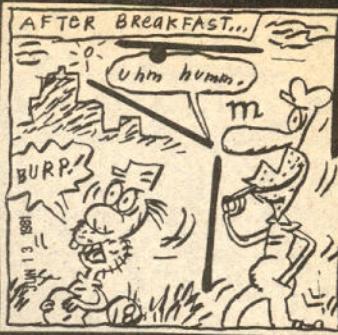
AFTER THE NAKED AVENGER LEAVES, THE REAL CORPORATE HEADS EMERGE FROM BEHIND A TWO WAY MIRROR!









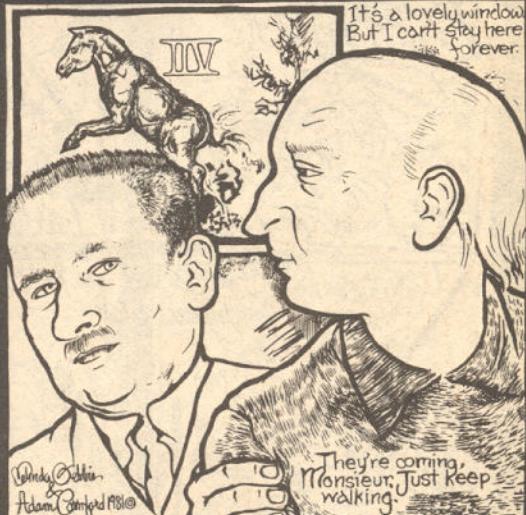


BENJAMIN PERET POET AS REVOLUTIONARY

The real poet must oppose the world with total non-conformism. The poet of today has no other choice than to be a revolutionist or not to be a poet for he must constantly hurl himself into the unknown. Peret spat on the confines of religion - he fought for Anarchists in Spain...and after imprisonment by Nazis in France, he bribed a guard and escaped.



Here's a loogie for the Church! Surrealists Eluard, Breton, Aragon, Peret sign Au Grand Jour



Peret as Anarchist fighter-Spain

Peret hallucinates, then off to Mexico!

I HAVE YOUR BREASTS SO MUCH IN MY CHEST that TWO SMOKING CRATERS take form THERE like a REINDEER IN A CAVE
TO RECIEVE YOU AS ARMOR RECIEVES the NUDE WOMAN
AWAITED FROM DEEP IN ITS RUST
LIQUEFYING LIKE the PANES OF A BURNING HOUSE
LIKE A CASTLE IN A GREAT FIREPLACE

85 LOVE IS BORN OF THE THRUSTING OF A Currant INTO THE BEAR OF A SWAN
FOR MY BLOODS SWAN HAS EATEN ALL THE CURRANTS IN THE WORLD
SOMETIMES A WOMAN WITH CURVED GLANCE AND THE CURRANTS OF THE WORLD IS NOTHING BUT CURRANTS
WOULD OFFER ME HER BREAST FIRM AS AN APPLE, FOR THE WORLD BURST FROM ITS EYES
THEN I WENT FOR DAYS AND DAYS
WITHOUT AGAIN SEEING NIGHT AND ITS FISH
THEN I'D PASS THROUGH FIELDS OF WOMEN'S LEGS
TO GATHER SNOW AND SWEET SMELLING LIQUIDS
WHICH I'D RUB INTO MY EARS
SO AS TO DETECT THE SOUND OF SWIMMING THE EVENING
TITMICE MAKE DYING STRAIGHT AS A GREASY POLE THAT I'LL REACH THE TOP OF
OVER BESEECHING DISHEVELED HAIR
BUT AS A NIGHT YOU HAVE RIPPED APART



My plane in flames my castle flooded with Rhine wine

My black iris ghetto my crystal ear

My rock sliding down the cliff to crush the gamekeeper

My opal snail my air mosquito

My bird of paradise eiderdown my black foam hair

My exploded grave my rain of Red

My flying island my turquoise grasshoppers

My collision of wise and foolish autos

My tulip bulb in the brain

My gazelle lost in a wild flower bed

my sun-nut my volcano fruit

my hidden pond laugh where the absentminded

my flood of black prophets go to drown

currant my mushroom butterfly

my blue waterfall like a lead blade that makes the spring

My coral revolver whose mouth attracts me like the eye

of a shiny well

frozen like the mirror where you watch the flight of the birdflies

of your stare

lost in an exhibition of white framed in mummies

I love you

all quotes Benjamin Peret 1899-1959

je sublime 1936

WOULD YOU BELIEVE, TEN YEARS AGO CABO SANTIAGO WAS STILL A SLEEPY FISHING VILLAGE? MY OWN FATHER NEVER WORE SHOES - BUT HIS AMBITION LED MY BROTHER JULIO AND ME TO THE GRANDEST DINING ROOMS OF LONDON, PARIS, AND WASHINGTON!

OUR IMPORTED WINE LIST, SIR...

SO SWEET OF YOU, MR. SANCHEZ, TO BRING US OVER FROM MAZATLÁN IN YOUR PRIVATE JET!

OH, YEH, THE NATIVE GUIDE SHOWED US THE RUINS OF THE OLD CHURCH - GUESS HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE THE MOST OF THE TRIP FROM THE AIRPORT TO YOUR NEW CONDOMINIUMS!

LET'S LEAVE EARLY AND CHECK OUT THAT NEW DISCO... "INTERVIEW" SAYS IT'S THE LATEST RAGE!

THE TREASURE OF CABO SANTIAGO

© S. KAHN RUDAHLC

'81

PAPA AND HIS BROTHERS WEIGHTED THEIR FISHING NETS WITH CARVED STONES THAT WERE ANCIENT WHEN THE SPANISH CAME... THE WATER FLOWED SWEET AND SLOW, AND BACK FROM THE HILLS THE WOMEN GREW CORN AND TENDED CHICKENS & MANGO TREES.

I HEAR THE FISHING'S WAY OFF, WITH ALL THAT WASTE FROM THE OIL REFINERY...

HUSH, GEORGE! IT'S JUST A POSITIVELY UNSPOILED WILDERNESS COMPARED TO LONGBEACH!

DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO EAT THE SHRIMP SALAD?

WARS AND REVOLUTIONS CAME AND WENT WITHOUT CHANGING LIFE IN OUR ANCESTRAL VILLAGE...

A SECOND HEALTHY SON TO SHARE YOUR WORK AND DO YOU HONOR, MANUEL!

I'VE TAKEN IN YOUR NETS, MANUEL - IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER GOOD SEASON!!

GOD IS TOO GOOD TO US...

THANK YOU, ISABEL...

BUT THEN, THE FIRST TOURISTS CAME EXPLORING, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING DIFFERENT AND UNspoiled...

LET'S BUY ONE OF THOSE CUTE FISHING NETS FOR THE REC ROOM WALL!

BET THAT SON-OF-A BITCH TRIES TO SOAK ME.

GREAT ATMOSPHERE, BUT I WON'T BE BACK TIL I CAN GET A HOT SHOWER—LET'S GET AN ARCHITECT TO PUT UP SOME DECENT BUNGALOWS!

THE NORTH AMERICANS ARE NOT SO BAD... MY GIRLS HAVE GONE TO WORK AT THE NEW HOTEL, AND LOOK WHAT THEY BOUGHT ME!

I MYSELF HAVE BOUGHT A RADIO FROM THE SALE OF WOVEN BASKETS.

TIP THAT BOY, HE'S MAKING ME NERVOUS.

BUT IT'S NOT GOOD FOR OUR CHILDREN TO SEE THEIR PEOPLE TREATED LIKE DIRT!

THE LAND IS DRY THIS YEAR, MANUEL, AND THE FISH FLEE YOUR NETS—WE CAN BARELY FEED OURSELVES, AND SOON WE MUST PROVIDE FOR THE NEW BABY. LET US BE LIKE THE OTHERS AND EARN MONEY FROM THE TOURISTS.

INÈS I WOULD RATHER GO HUNGRY THAN LET MY SONS SEE THEIR FATHER A SERVANT!

I WOULD NOT CHOOSE TO SEE THE CHILDREN OF MY BODY GO HUNGRY!

IT'S NOT THE WAY IT USED TO BE IN OUR VILLAGE... I CANNOT TRADE EGGS FOR COOKING OIL IN THE MARKET, BUT MUST PAY MONEY IN THE WHITE MAN'S STORE.

AN OLD COUPLE FROM TEXAS IS BUYING UP LAND ALL AROUND YOUR HOLDING MANUEL—THEY MUST BE BUILDING A BIG ESTATE!

MY SONS WORK ON THE CONSTRUCTION—THEY SAY THE LELANDS ARE LOOKING FOR A FAMILY TO KEEP HOUSE FOR THEM.

JESUS, THESE INDIANS DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT GARDENING—THIS LAND BELONGS TO ME NOW, BOY, I WANT YOU TO PLANT IT MY WAY.

THE WHITE MAN'S MONEY BUYS WONDERFUL THINGS—BUT WHAT CAN I DO, I'M JUST A FISHERMAN.

WE HAVE THE FOREMAN TELL THE TRUTH, MANUEL—YOU & INÈS ARE THE MOST HONEST AND HARD-WORKING PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE!

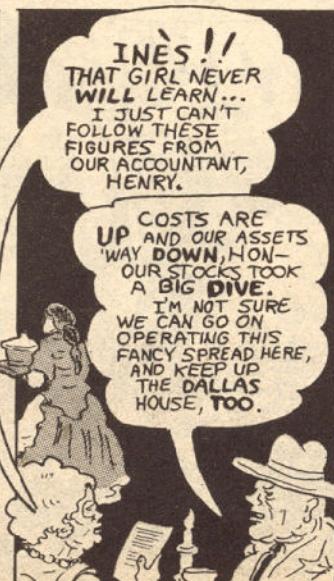
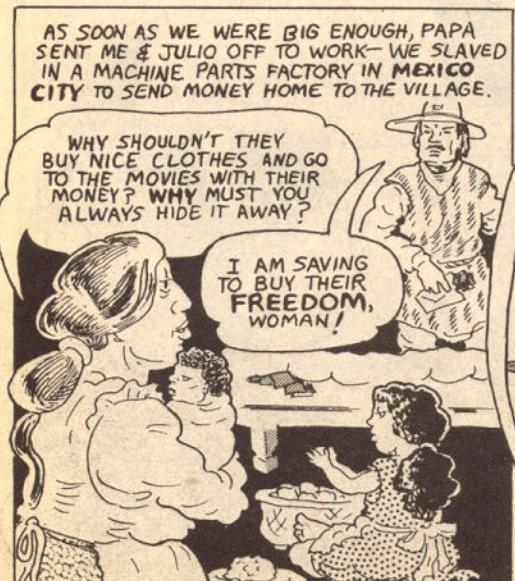
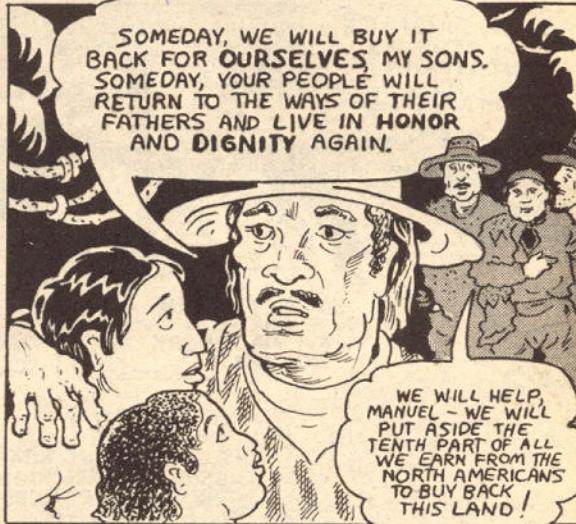
BUY ME A DRINK, HONEY...

HE'S JUST TOO LAZY TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO THE WELL TO KEEP MY ROSES PRETTY!

INÈS! WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS GARBAGE YOU'RE FEEDING US? LET'S HAVE A DECENT STEAK, OR ROAST, PLEASE!



HON, YOU'LL HAVE TO TEACH HER A THING OR TWO—THESE INDIANS DON'T EAT NOTHING BUT BEANS & RICE.





BE PATIENT,
INES.
THIS IS THE
CHANCE
WE'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR...

ALL CASH,
HALF IN DOLLARS,
HUUH? IT COMES
AT A HANDY
TIME FOR US,
THAT'S FOR
SURE.

NOW THE VILLAGE
WILL BE OURS AGAIN,
AND WE WILL RETURN
TO OUR TRADITIONS!!

OH, SO THAT'S
HOW SANCHEZ
INDUSTRIES
GOT ITS
START!

BUT AH THOUGHT
YOU ALL WERE IN
HEAVY MACHINERY,
NOT OIL?

YES, THAT'S THE AMUSING
PART OF MY STORY.
THE OLD MEN DIDN'T KNOW
THE GOVERNMENT KEEPS
SUBSOIL MINERAL RIGHTS—
THEY WERE FORCED
TO SELL THE LAND BACK
AT A LOSS.

BUT MEANWHILE, LUIS
AND I HAD MADE A LUCKY
HIT IN THE SOCCER
POOL & A GUY AT WORK
TALKED US INTO BUYING
OUT A SMALL SURPLUS
PARTS STORE.

WHERE IS THAT
WAITER? HE'S
CHILLED THE
RED WINE AGAIN!

WE BOUGHT UP JUNK
THE AEROSPACE COMPANIES
NEVER HOPED TO
UNLOAD — BUT WHEN
THE OIL BOOM HIT,
SANCHEZ BROS.
SALVAGE CLEANED
UP!

I APOLOGIZE
FOR THIS SOUFFLÉ—
THESE COUNTRY
PEOPLE DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING BUT
RICE AND BEANS!

IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE
TO BELIEVE GREAT
GENTLE MEN LIKE
YOURSELVES COME
FROM SUCH A
PRIMITIVE
BACKGROUND!

LUCKY BREAKS...
AND WE KNEW WHAT
WE WANTED. TODAY WE
SUPPLY EVERYTHING FROM
COPY MACHINES TO COMPUTERS
ON THE GULF OF CALIFORNIA.
A SHAME POP DIDN'T LIVE
TO SEE IT...

END
YOU MUST BE
OUR GUEST AT THE
MAZATLAN COUNTRY
CLUB SOON ~
THERE WE CAN
DINE LIKE
CIVILIZED
HUMAN BEINGS.

WHAT I'D. REALLY LIKE TO KNOW IS WHO'S
RUNNING THE SHOW . WHO'S IN CHARGE
HERE?

ALL LIVE MUD W
ON BROAD

LOST THURSDAY

ADULT

CHIC CHIC CHIC

FUN

Cocktails
HOTEL BAR

TATTOO



CANT BLAME THE GUY FOR
OVERREACTING, THOUGH...
IT'S THE BAD VIBES.



THE GENE POOL
IS A SUMP...



卷之三

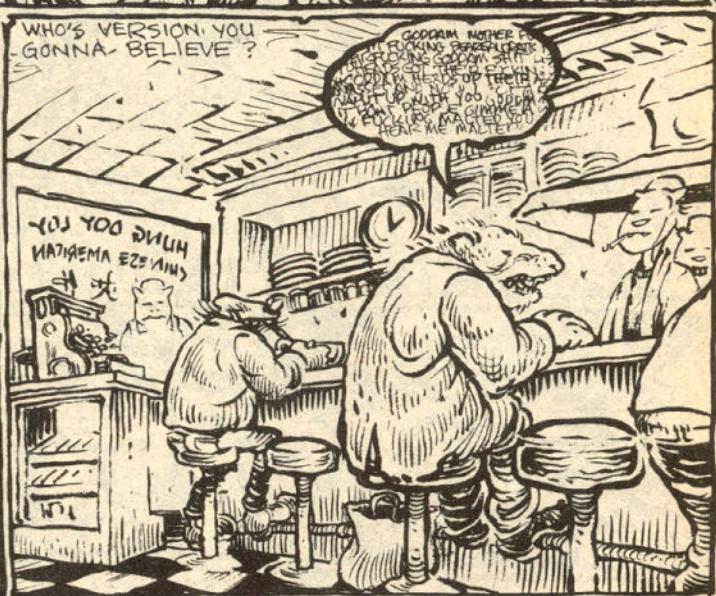
THE PAPERS ARE FULL OF BAD NEWS.

EXTRA!
REAGAN LIVES!!



WHO'S VERSION YOU
GONNA BELIEVE?

GODDAMN MOTHER F---
F---KING BEAS---LICRATIC
F---KING GODDAM SHIT
WE GOT THE P--- F---KIN
DAW HEADS UP TEETH A
LAND MY D---
UP D---TH YOU
WE P---P---GIMME D
F---KING MAGED YOU



THE WHOLE SHITHOUSE IS GOING UP IN CHUNKS. OH WELL
MAYBE THE REVOLUTION WILL FINALLY COME . . .



THE NEW REGIME WILL SERVE
THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE
RIGHT? WHO CARES, JUST SO
THERE'S PEACE AND
QUIET!

LOUD NOISES MAKE GREGOR UP-TIGHT. UN-MELLOW. BIG MAGNUM. ARF ARF.

BRAIN POLICE! HALT OR WE'LL SPAW BRAIN

HE'S FORCED TO PUT HIS FAITH IN HIS PERSONAL ARSENAL AND HIS BAD ATTITUDE...

SOMEHOW HE DOESN'T THINK HE'S GOING TO LIKE THE NEW REICH ANY BETTER THAN THE OLD ONE.

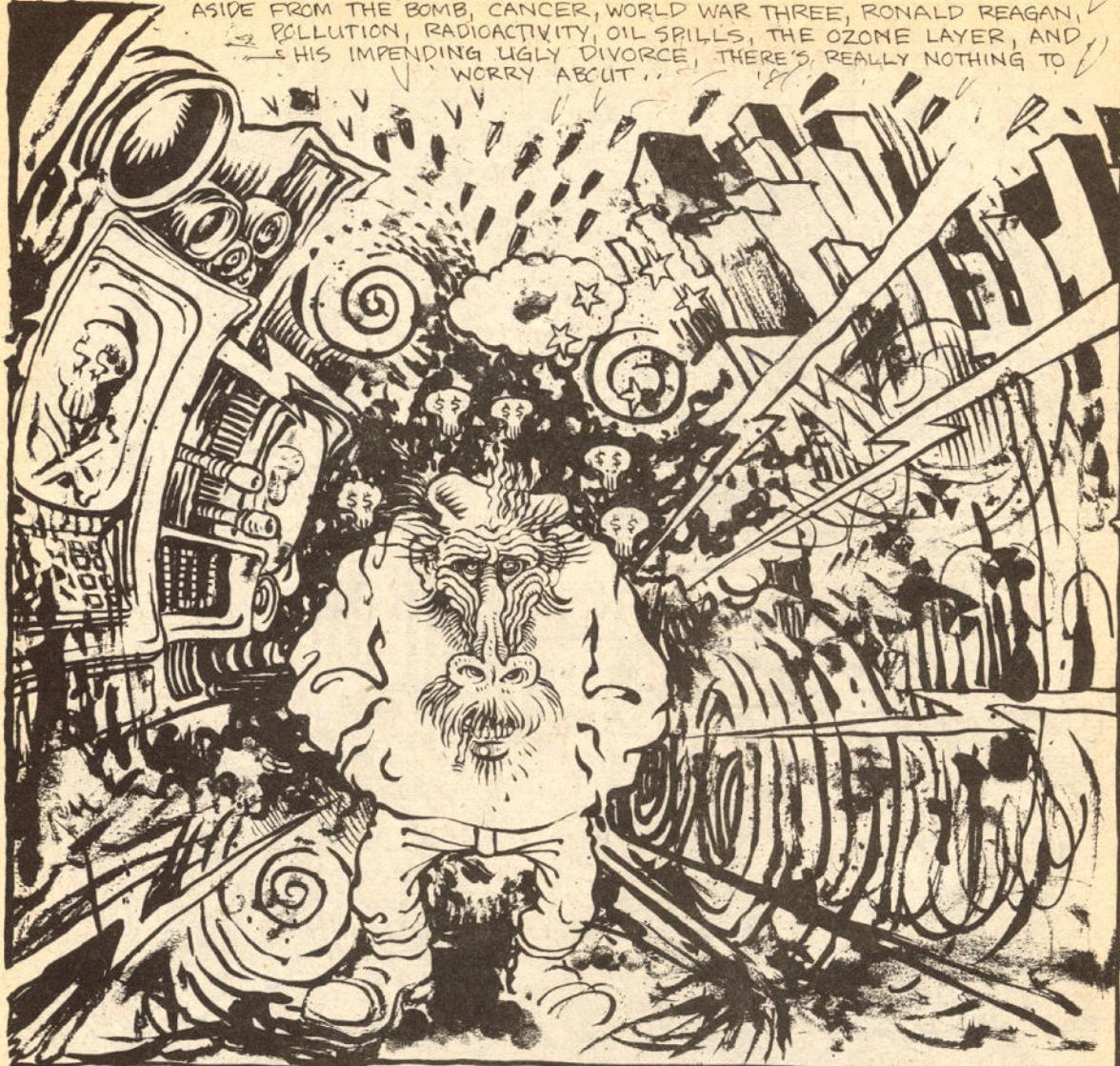
MAYBE IT'S TIME TO HEAD OUT INTO THE WIDE OPEN SPACES...

JUST A CAREFREE LITTLE MONKEY RUNNING WILD THRU THE JUNGLE...

ZZZ

HEY BRO.. WE BUMMIN' YO' TRIP MAN?

ASIDE FROM THE BOMB, CANCER, WORLD WAR THREE, RONALD REAGAN,
POLLUTION, RADIOACTIVITY, OIL SPILLS, THE OZONE LAYER, AND
HIS IMPENDING UGLY DIVORCE, THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT...

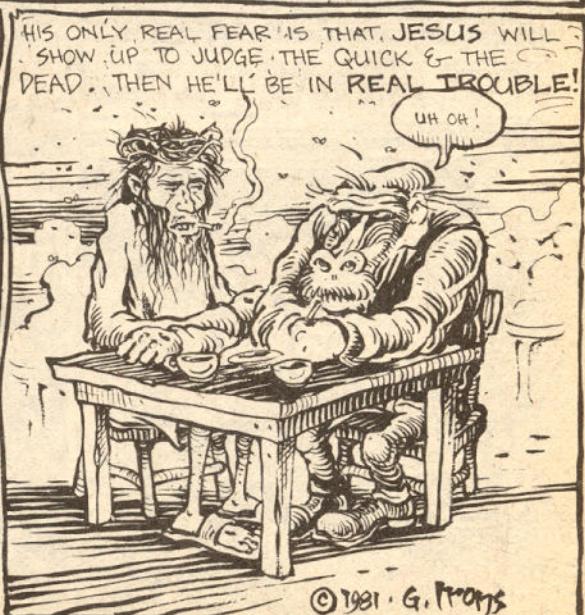


CERTAINLY NOT DEATH OR
TAXES.. HE'S JUST TRYING
TO COOL IT FOR
THE DURATION.

TRICKLE

HIS ONLY REAL FEAR IS THAT JESUS WILL
SHOW UP TO JUDGE THE QUICK & THE
DEAD.. THEN HE'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!

UH OH!



©1981 G. Morris

Men March On

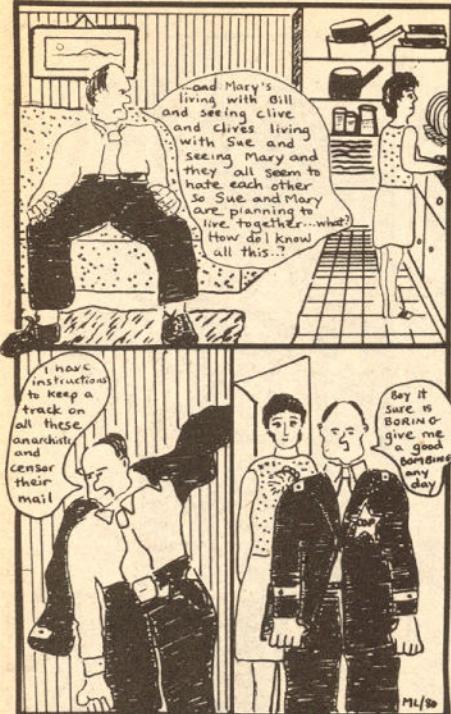


The Amazing Colossal Men



The March Of Men

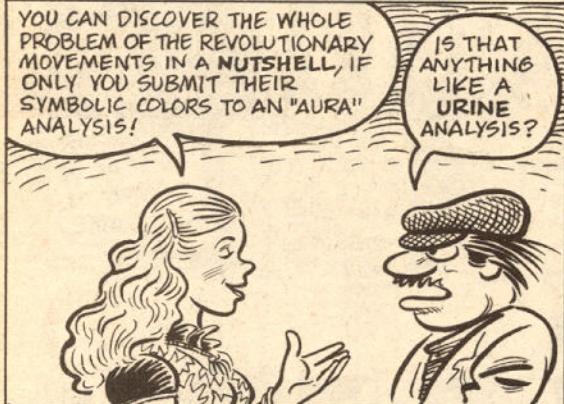




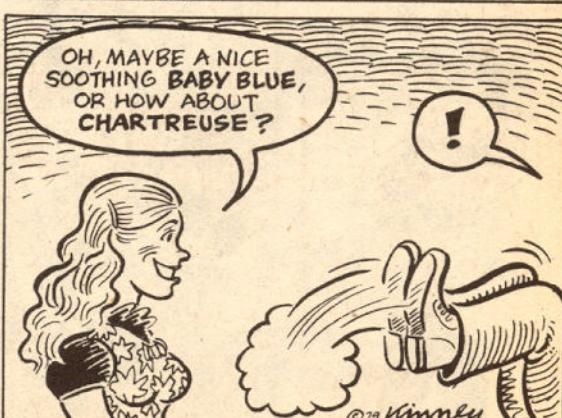
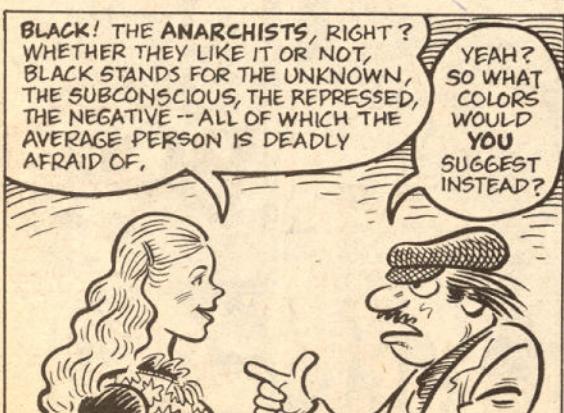
CLOSE ENCOUNTER



New Age Politics



NO NO NO... I'M TALKING ABOUT THE PSYCHOLOGICAL IMPACT OF THESE COLORS. FOR INSTANCE, TAKE RED. NOW IT'S A FACT THAT RED MIRRORS ANGER, HATE, ALL THOSE VOLATILE EMOTIONS. NO WONDER THE LEFT NEVER GETS IT TOGETHER & IS ALWAYS FIGHTING. IT'S OWN COLOR PROGRAMS IT TO.



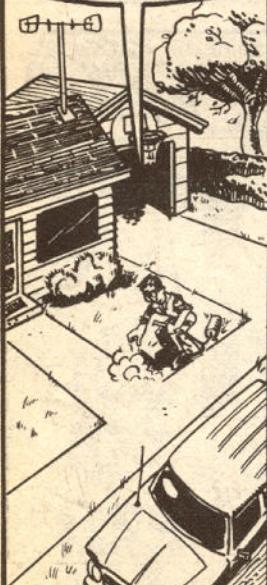
Jay Kinney

© 19 Kinney

ONE DAY WHILE SPRAYING THE YARD WITH INSECTICIDE, EDGAR STOPS TO REFLECT.



...IT KILLS BUGS
BUT LEAVES
THEIR OFFSPRING
STRONGER THAN
EVER!



I USE MORE EVERY
YEAR AND EVEN SO
THESE ANTS ARE
BIG ENOUGH TO
PAY RENT!



EDGAR!
COME QUICK!



THEY'RE AT IT
AGAIN!

**BAN
The
BUG
BOMB**



STAND BACK,
MADGE!! THESE MUTATE
COCKROACHES HAVE
NO RESPECT FOR
PRIVATE PROPERTY!

IM TIRED OF
BEING PUSHED AROUND
BY INFERIOR LIFE FORMS!
IT'S TIME TO
GET TOUGH!

THE NEXT DAY, EDGAR
CHANGES TACTICS.

IVE DECIDED TO
LET ALL YOU ANTS LIVE
TOGETHER IN THIS
LUXURY HIVE.

THOSE
WHO COOPERATE
WILL GET SECURE
HOUSING AND A
BALANCED DIET.

THOSE WHO
DON'T WILL BE
EXTERMINATED!

WITH THE INSTITUTION OF
A SYSTEM OF WORK CREDITS
AND INCENTIVES, EDGAR
GETS THE ANTS TO DO MOST
OF HIS YARD WORK.

WORK OR
DIE!

IM SO PROUD
OF YOU, EDGAR!

WE OWE IT ALL
TO MODERN SCIENCE,
MADGE!

UNDER SIMILAR PRESSURE,
THE COCKROACHES RESPOND
WITH A LIST OF THEIR OWN
DEMANDS.

People
GO
home

LIGHTS
OFF

COOL
OUT

TRASH
PICKUP
IS
NEXT

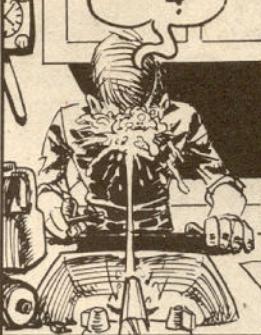
EDGAR DOES HIS BEST...

THIS CALLS FOR
STRICT NEGATIVE
REINFORCEMENT!



**BUT HE ONLY MAKES
THINGS WORSE.**

HA HA!
HOW DO YA
LIKE THAT
YA LITTLE...
BLUB



OKAY NO MORE
MISTER NICE GUY!

I'M FORCED
TO TAKE DRASTIC
ACTION!



DAYS PASS.

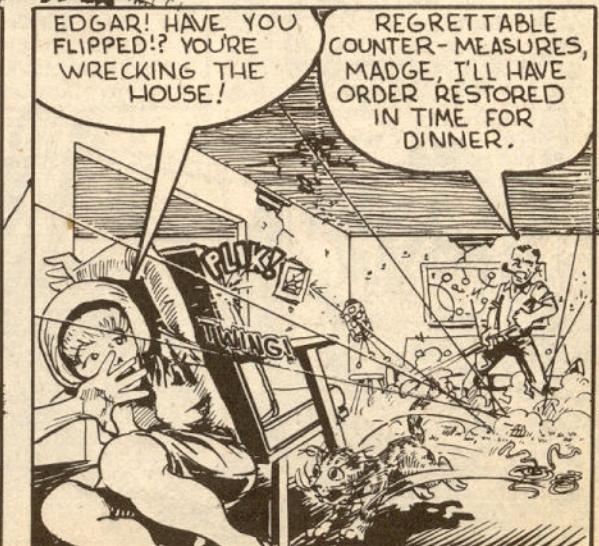
EDGAR! THE ROACHES
ARE HOLDING THE
CAT HOSTAGE! CAN'T
YOU DO SOMETHING?
IN A
MINUTE
MARGE?



ALL RIGHT, MEN,
THIS IS IT . . .



...OVER
THE RUG!



A black and white comic panel. In the center, a man in a suit and bow tie stands on a boat deck, shouting into a megaphone. A woman in a bikini stands behind him, looking shocked. To the right, a large cat with a determined expression holds a sword. To the left, a dog lies on the deck, looking up. A speech bubble from the dog contains the text 'BANG! POW!' and 'BAM! BAM! BAM!' The background shows the ocean and a distant shore.

EDGAR! HAVE YOU
FLIPPED!? YOU'RE
WRECKING THE
HOUSE!

REGRETTABLE
COUNTER-MEASURES,
MADGE, I'LL HAVE
ORDER RESTORED
IN TIME FOR
DINNER.

BY DINNERTIME
THE ROACHES ARE
SURROUNDED
IN THEIR
STRONGHOLD.

ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS,
GET IN THERE AND
FIGHT! DON'T WORRY
ABOUT CASUALTIES,
THERE'S PLENTY
MORE WHERE YOU
CAME FROM!

IM LEAVING
YOU, EDGAR.

MADGE! COME BACK!
WHO'S GONNA FIX
SUPPER?

PROBABLY
THE BATS
IN YOUR
BELFRY!

WITH EDGAR'S BACK TURNED
THE COCKROACHES SET UP
DEPROGRAMMING SEMINARS
AND NEGOTIATE A SETTLE-
MENT.

QUESTION
AUTHORITY

YAHOO!

WEEKS PASS.
MADGE AND EDGAR
ADJUST WELL TO
THEIR NEW LIFE.
AFTER DINNER
LETS GO PICK
BERRIES.

THEN
WE CAN MILK
THE GOAT.

HEY, WHY SO QUIET
IN THERE? LET'S HAVE
A LITTLE GUNFIRE!

BELOW...
YIPES!

ZIP!
BWOING!
PLONK

BATTA
BATTIA
POW!

THE ANTS TEACH THE COCKROACHES COOPERATION.
THE COCKROACHES TEACH THE ANTS TO THINK
FOR THEMSELVES. THE NEIGHBORS CAN ONLY HOPE
THE SYSTEM DOESN'T SPREAD.

THE END.

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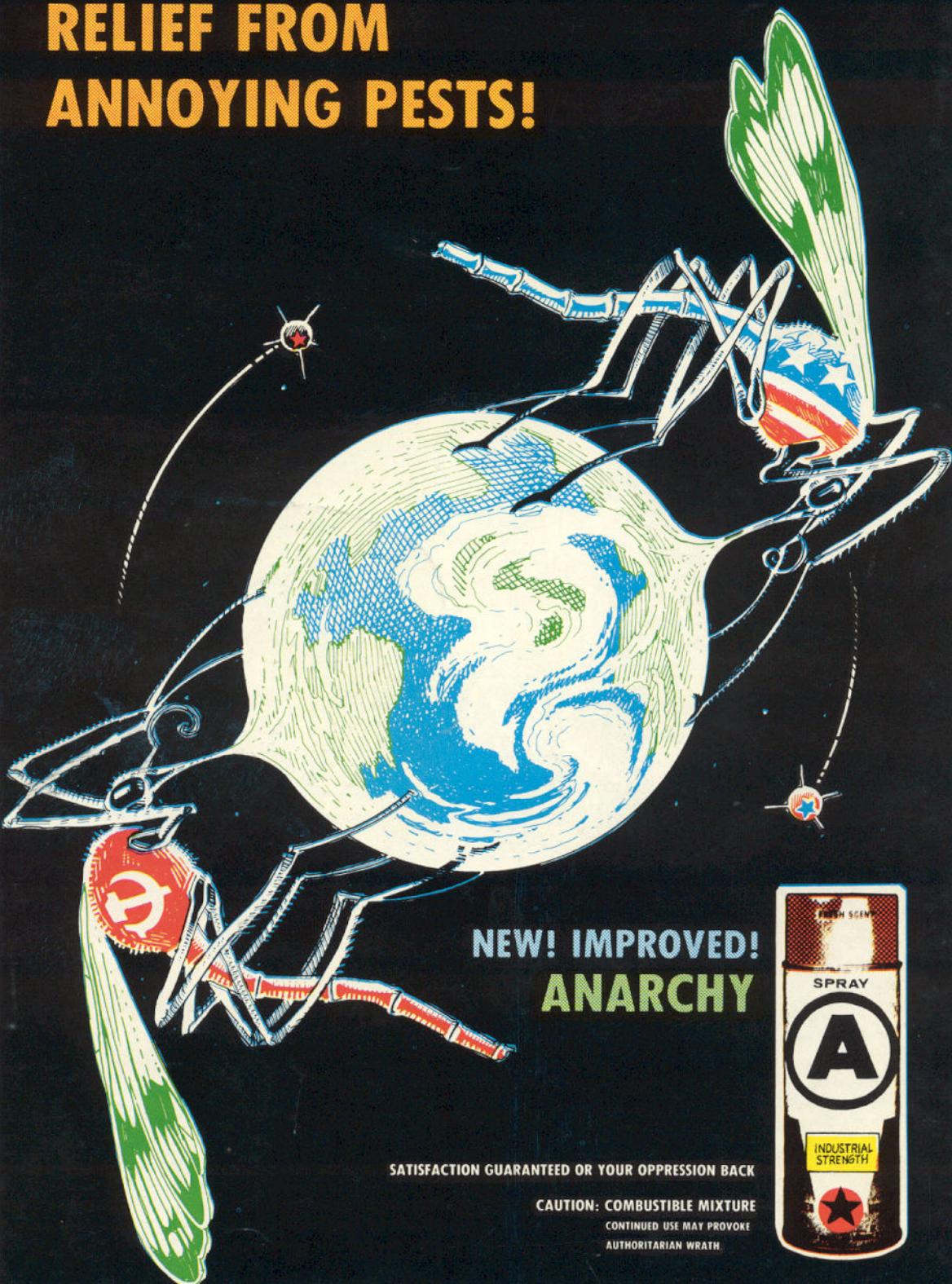
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